MAYFAIR

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Two bites of the cherry

NUDE EXCLUSIVE

The model in the

Princess Stephanie

love triangle

AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE!

The new Editor of Penthouse poses nude for Mayfair!

HUEY: HERO OF THE HELICOPTER WAR

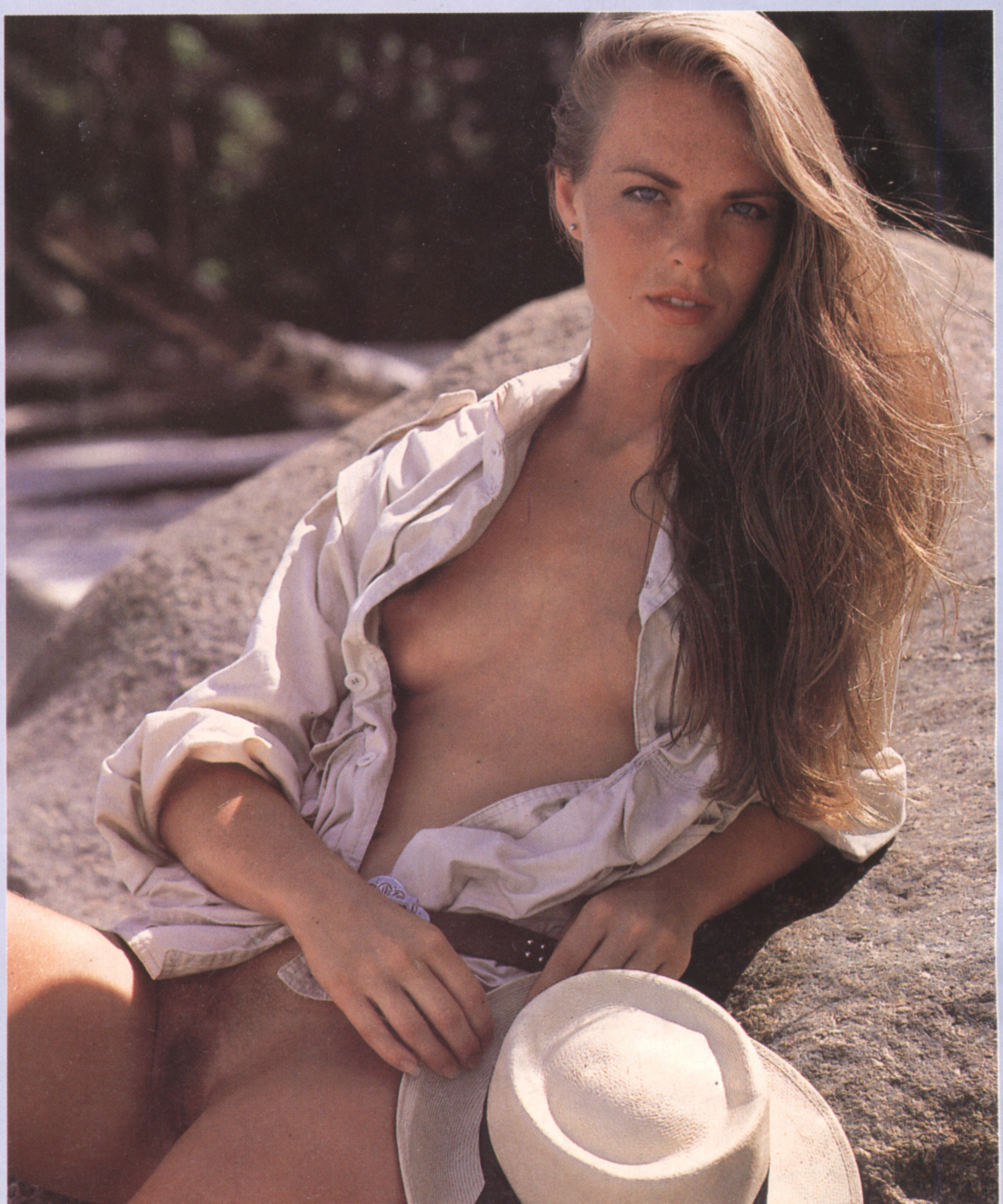
SPORTING CLIMAXES: GREAT MOMENTS THE COMMENTATORS MISSED

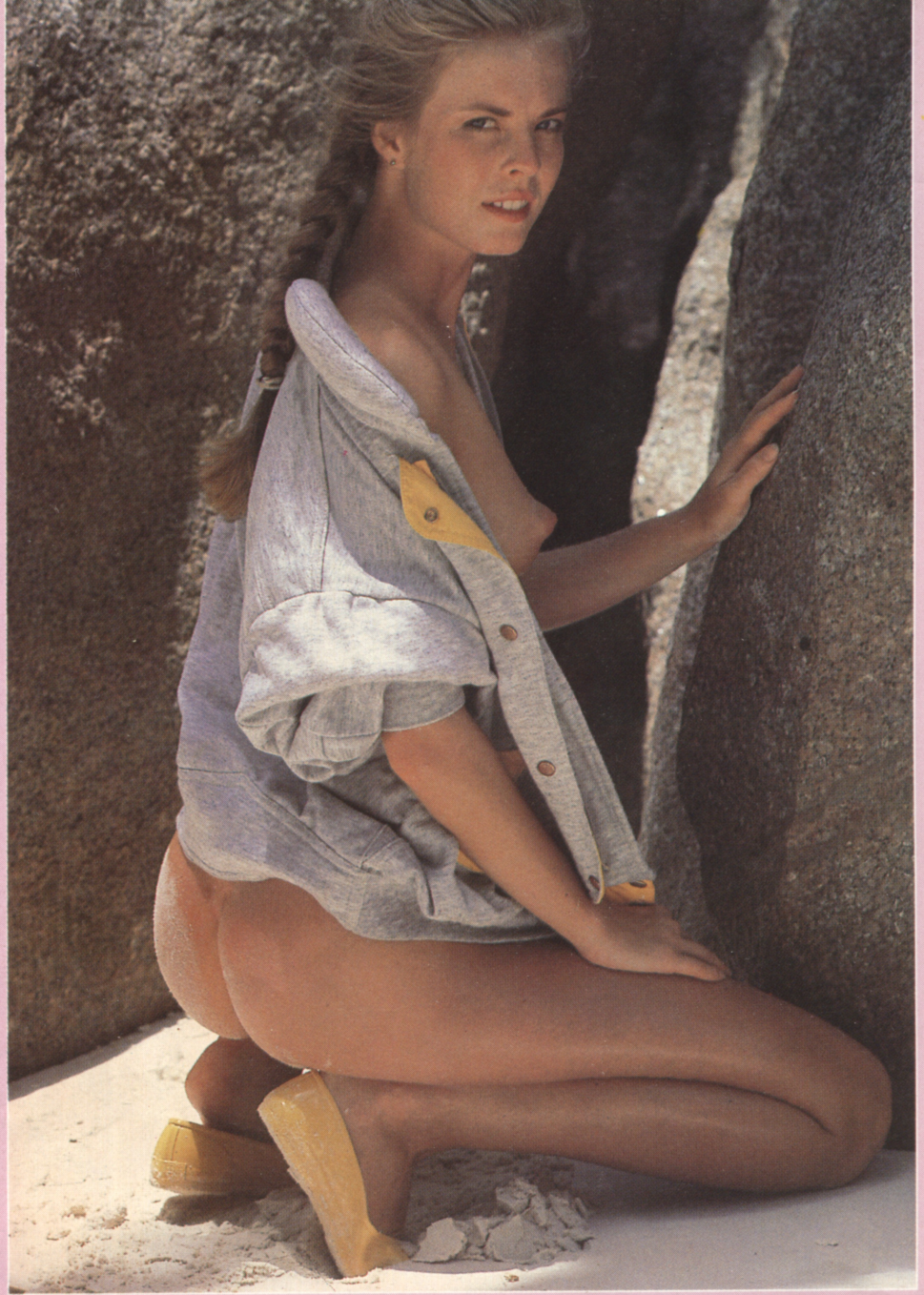
SUMI: YOU'LL HAVE A YEN FOR HER

DEATH-DEFYING: SPECTACULAR ROCK-CLIMBING SHOTS

PHOTOGRAPHED
BY JOHN
PATRICK BURGESS

Francesca

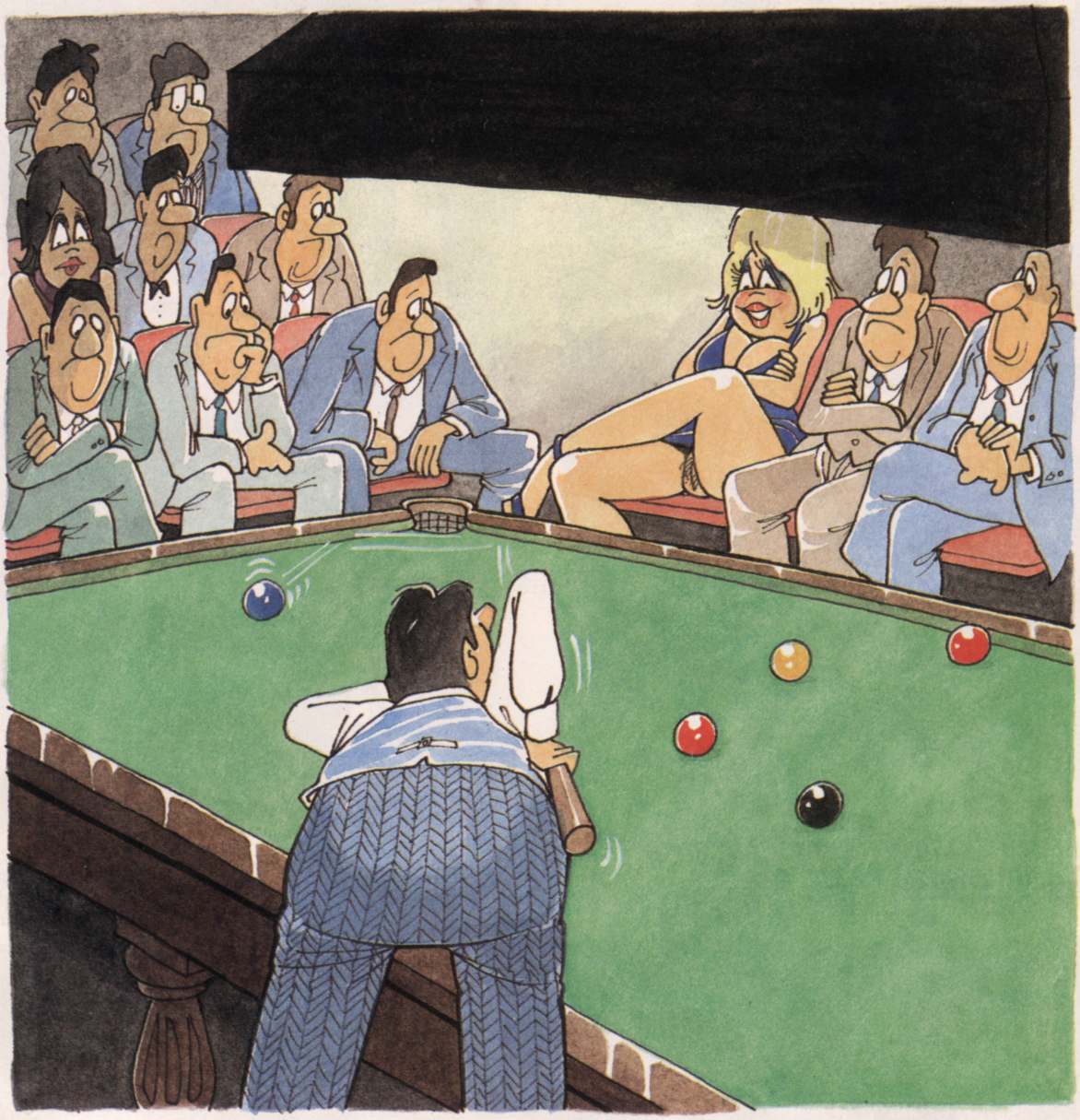




Francesca has no time or need for employment. Ever since Daddy gave her 'rather a lot of money' and told her to go out and experience a bit of the world, she hasn't given work a second thought. 'Daddy as good as told me not even to think about all that nine-to-five business until I'm 21. Just go out and have fun, he said. So I do,' she says. One of her first steps was to wave goodbye to her parents' Camberley home, and armed

with a small bag containing shirts, shorts and one Jasper Conran evening dress set off for the Mediterranean. 'I think Daddy thought I'd go roughing it through India as I used to be a real tomboy. But not just yet. I think I'll carry on being a beach bum for a while.'

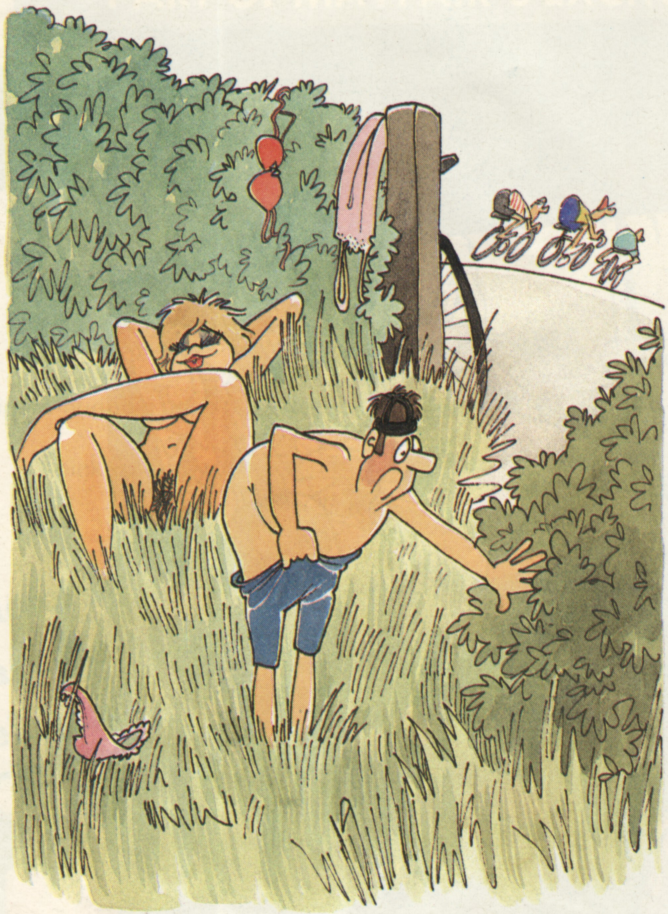
It's lying on beaches stretching out her slim 34-22-34 figure that gives Francesca the inspiration for her 'books'. 'They're all desperately romantic.' she admits. 'I think I must have a longing for handsome macho men deep down.' However, she has yet to find one. 'All the hunks seem to be brawn with no brain, and the good-looking guys all seem to be wimps,' she claims. 'But I'm dying to be proved wrong. Now Marcel would be perfectly suitable.'



WITH HIS EYE ON AN EASY PINK, HIGGINBOTTOM MISSES THE BLUE AND LOSES THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

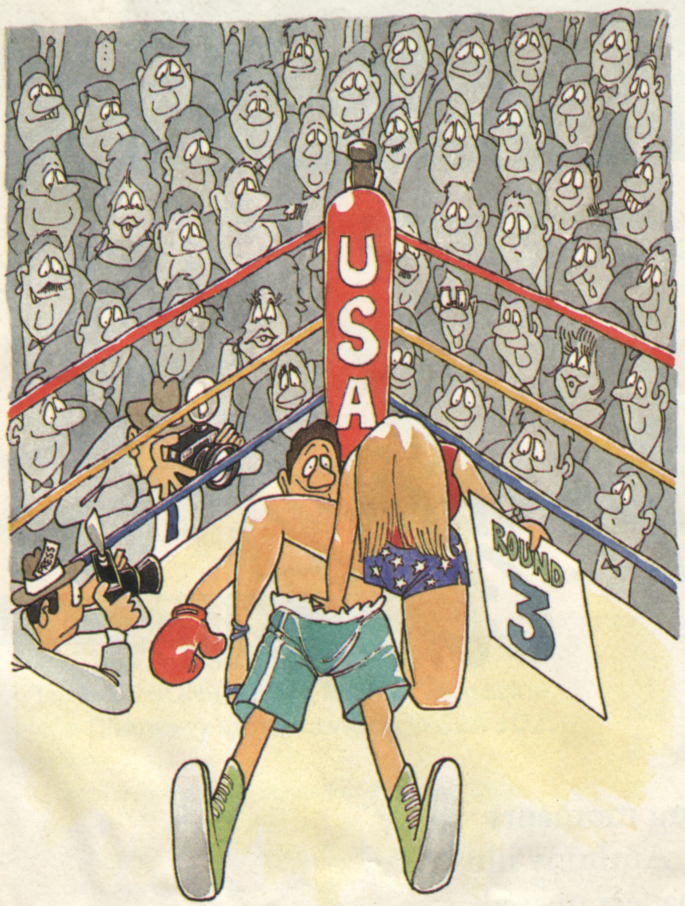
Great Sporting Climaxes

Not all of the exciting moments in sport make the headlines. Anthony illustrates a few that the newspapers missed



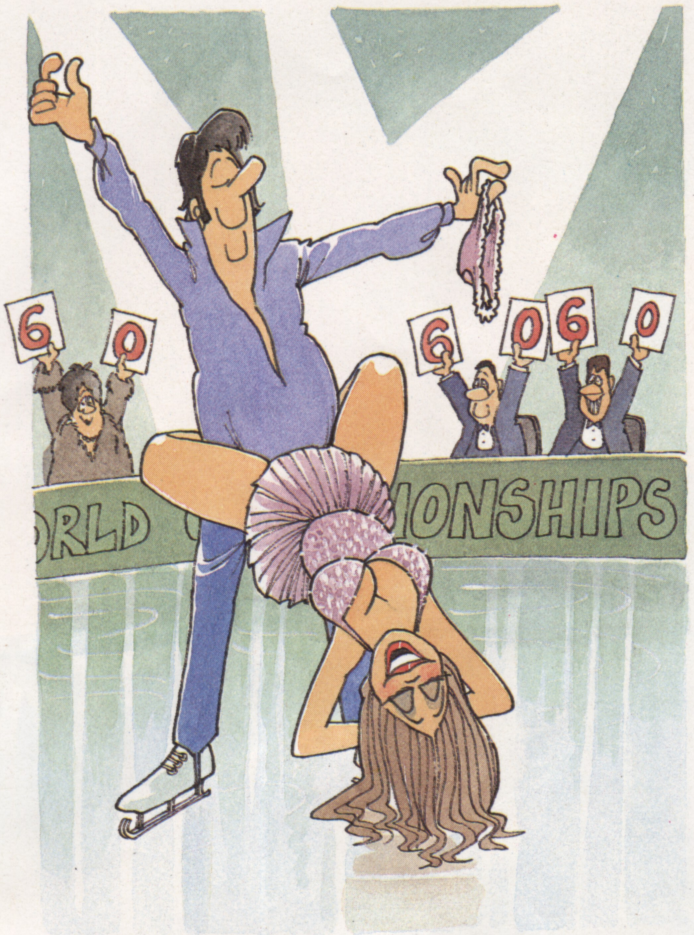
JOHNSON LOSES THE YELLOW JERSEY
DURING THE EARLY STAGES
OF THE TOUR DE FRANCE

DAI JOHN PULLS OUT ONLY MINUTES
BEFORE THE START OF THE
LLANFANNY RUGBY CUP FINAL



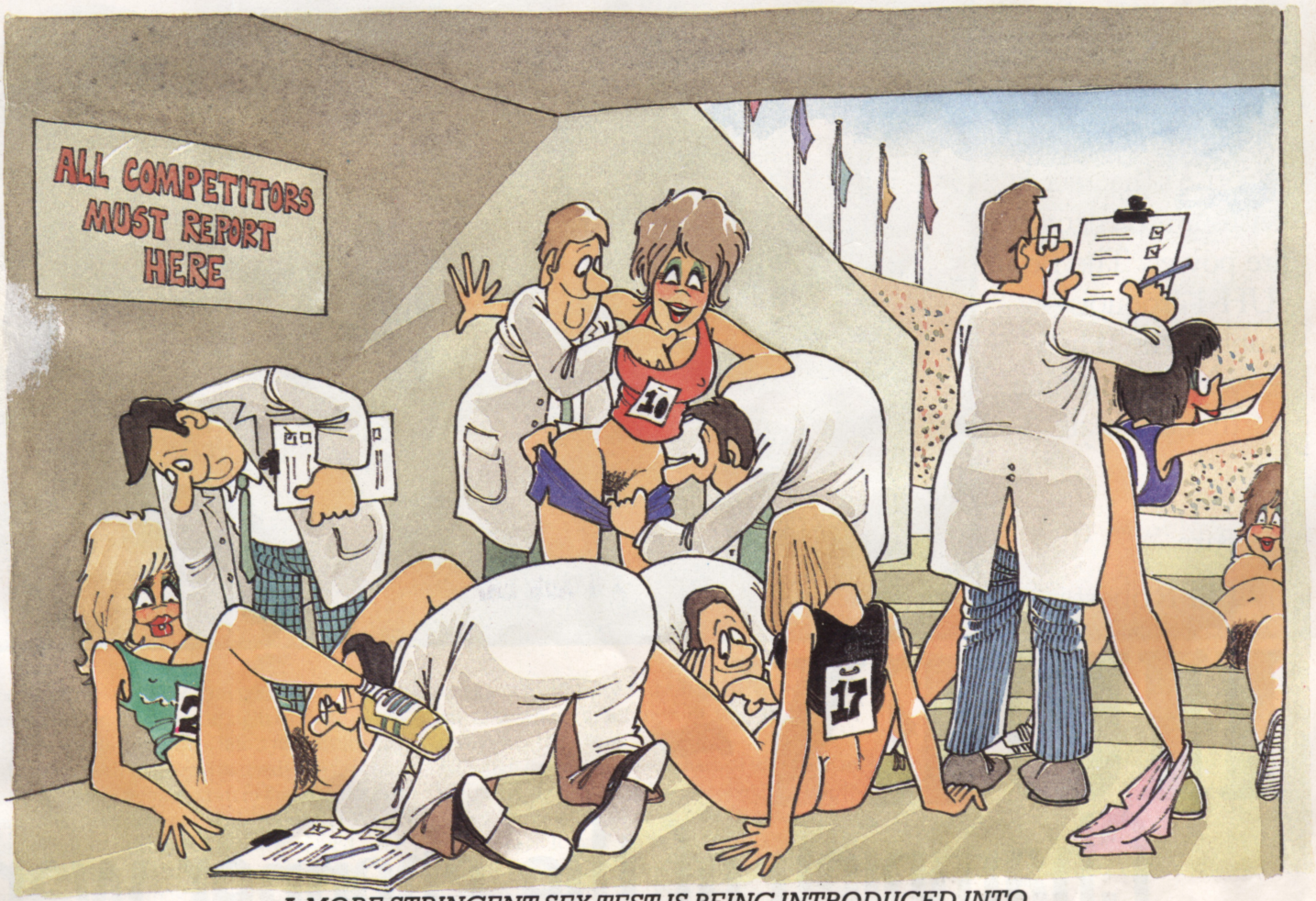
THE CHAMP IS SENSATIONALLY FLOORED
IN THE TITLE FIGHT BY
AN UNKNOWN FROM NEW YORK CITY

BOTH PETERSON AND HIS PLAYING
PARTNER GET AN EASY
BIRDIE AT THE SHORT SEVENTEENTH



BRITISH SKATERS SCORE SPECTACULARLY AT THE ICE DANCE CHAMPIONSHIPS

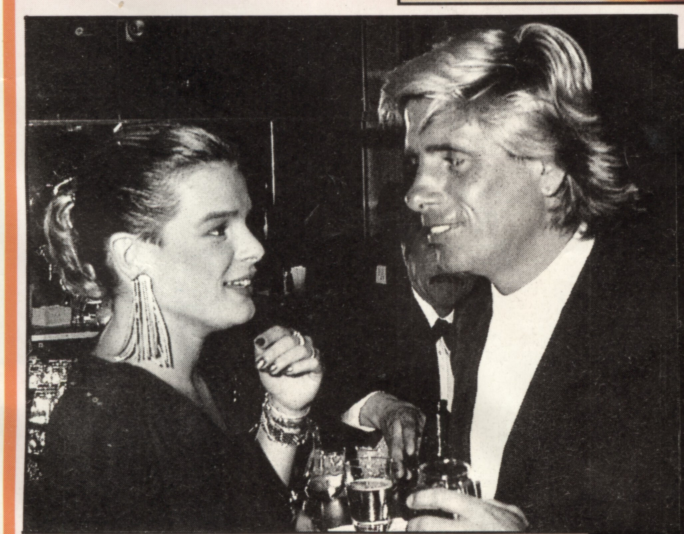
THOMPSON'S DETERMINED SAFETY PLAY IN THE NORTHERN CUP ENSURES A MEMORABLE STINT AT THE CREASE



A MORE STRINGENT SEX TEST IS BEING INTRODUCED INTO WOMEN'S ATHELETICS THIS YEAR

PHOTOGRAPHED
BY
MICHAEL ANCHER

The First Nude Pictures: Mette



Princess Stephanie of Monaco with Mario Jutare, the man Mette insists is now more interested in her.

The model in the love tangle with Princess Stephanie

Few members of the world's royal families are as controversial as Princess Stephanie of Monaco. The youngest daughter of Prince Rainier is seldon out of the news, either through her choice of boyfriends or her topless romps on the beach within snapping distance of the world's press photographers. The most recent

headlines have been caused by her declared love and possible marriage to ex-waiter turned night club owner Mario Jutare. The 35-year-old playboy has been married twice before making him a highly unconventional Prince. But then came Danish model Mette Poulsen. She claims that Jutare now loves her, and not the Princess at all.

Nineteen-year-old Mette, who comes from the Danish island of Fyn, met Mario when she was working as an au pair in Los Angeles where his club is based. She told the press, 'He sends me roses every day and I'm really in love with him. He is a great lover.' Mario denies it. 'She's only after publicity to launch her modelling career,' he claimed recently.

But Mette has been modelling for two years. Her work has included topless shots but these are her first and possibly the only nude pictures she has posed for. Will she prove her love claims bout Mario? Or will Monaco find itself with a highly controversial young prince? We shall see. Still it's nice to have met Mette.

Mette
Poulsen
Girl of the Month
MAYFAIR

Gentlemen, that reminds me...

A round-up of after-dinner jokes

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RONALD COBB

It was Batman and Robin's day off, and Batman was lying in the back of the Batmobile whilst Robin was dusting the Batcave. Then suddenly the youthful sidekick spotted a giant tarantula crawling along the back seat of the Batmobile towards his leader's groin.
'Holy arachnids!' he cried. 'Don't move, Batman, I'll get it.'
Then, as the giant creature began to climb onto Batman's tights, Robin whisked it away and flattened it with his Bat hammer.
'It's okay, Batman. I've killed it.'
'What did you do that for, Robin?' asked the superhero with a sigh.
'That tarantula was going to bite your Bat bits, Batman.'
'Possibly, Robin, but next time Spiderwoman wants to give me a blow job, I wish you'd mind your own business.'

Two friends were in a public toilet when three dark-skinned men walked in. After they had done what needed to be done, one of them nudged his mate.
'Did you see that?' he asked. 'One of those black guys had a white penis.'
'Don't be stupid, Jim,' replied his mate. 'They're chimney sweeps — and one of them goes home for lunch...'

It was Petra the prostitute's 50th birthday, and her friends agreed to meet her in her favourite bar. On the dot of eight, Petra walked in, dressed in her usual attire — teeshirt top with her boobs further out than in and a flared mini skirt without knickers.
As she walked to the bar her friends all sang 'Happy Birthday', then applauded as she sat on the bar stool and sank slowly to the floor.

What are Tazan's initials?
R E R E R E R

When Turpin and his sidekick Swift Nick
Held up a coach north of Wick,
An old maid inside
Triumphantly cried,
'At last! I've been stuck up by Dick!'

Harry had tried every diet he could find to lose weight but always failed when he found himself sneaking out for snacks.
'You know your trouble.' his wife said irritably. 'You've got no willpower.'
'I have,' replied Harry.
'No, you haven't,' continued his wife. 'I mean, look at Mr James down the road. He's given up smoking and drinking. Now that's what I call willpower.'
'I'll show you willpower!' replied Harry angrily. 'From now on, I'm sleeping in the spare room.'
With that he stormed out of bed, and made up the single in the spare bedroom. What's more he did the same the following night and the night after. In fact three weeks went by with Harry parted from his wife at night. Then just as Harry was about to settle down for another night alone, he heard a timid tap at the door.
'Yes, what is it?' he demanded.
'It's only me, dear,' he heard his wife reply. 'Can I come in?'
'Yes, I suppose so,' said Harry with half-hearted severity.
His wife opened the door dressed in a short black satin nightdress with a plunge front that barely hid her ample bosom.
'I just wanted to tell you something.' she purred, sitting next to him on the bed. 'Mr James has taken up smoking again...'

Share your after-dinner anecdotes. Send them to 'Jokes', Mayfair magazine, 95a Chancery Lane, London WC2A 1DZ. There are free subscriptions for readers whose jokes are selected, and £10 will be paid for each limerick. We no longer acknowledge receipt of jokes. Individual subscription winners are notified by letter as to when their subscription starts. In the event of duplication among those jokes submitted, the Editor's decision on the awarding of a subscription is final.

There is no truth in the rumour that the Bee Gees are to merge with the Ink Spots. People were claiming that the new group was going to be called The Gee Spots.

A long-legged blonde in a leather mini skirt flagged down a truck on the M6.
'What do you want?' asked the driver.
'Can you give me a lift to Manchester?' she asked with a naughty smile.
'Sure,' repiled the trucker, and they drove off. Ten miles later, he pulled onto the hard shoulder.
'Why are we stopping?' asked the hitchhiker.
'It's a ride for a ride, love,' replied the trucker.
'Okay, then,' said the girl with a grin.
They both got out, and decided that the least public place to cement the deal would be under the truck itself. So they clambered underneath and the girl began to 'pay her fare'.
Shortly after, the lorry driver noticed a large pair of black shoes beside him. A policeman was watching his every move.
'Er...I'm sorry, officer, I was just checking the clutch cables,' he excused himself feebly.
'Really?' replied the officer, 'and whilst you're there you'd better check the air brakes. Your truck's 200 yards down the road.'

Great Quotes of Our Time:
Policewoman star Angie Dickinson was once asked by an interviewer whether she dressed to please her male or female friends.
Generally I dress for women,' she replied, 'and *undress* for men.'

We heard some bad news from our local origami club the other day — it folded.

PHOTOGRAPHED
BY
VICTOR BRUUN

DIANA

To the dozen odd members of the Derbyshire scuba diving club whose annual jaunt to the Mediterranean was so

rudely (and delightfully) interrupted by the sight of 21-year-old Diana Robinson stepping out of her bikini pants, 36-25-35 Diana would like to say, 'Thank you very much!' For what?

'For just being very nice,' she explains. 'We'd gone to one of the quietest beaches in Menorca to take my pictures. No one was in sight, and I was just getting used to prancing about in the altogether when these men in masks started popping out of the water right in front of me. I don't know who was more surprised!'

Then Diana realised amongst them were fellow natives of Derbyshire, where she works as a sales demonstrator. 'Some of them were practically my neighbours. We were chatting so much I forgot I didn't have a stitch on! After I'd finished we all met up for the evening in Ciudadela — though I kept my pants *on* then!'

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ROY BREWINGTON

S~U~M~I

Sumi Akiko may have the sloe-eyed beauty of her oriental ancestors, but she is every inch a California girl, more at home in a sexy swimsuit showing off her 36-24-36 figure than the traditional kimono. 'And my idea of a tea ceremony is to throw a teabag into a mug and pour on the boiling water,' our 22-year-old admitted. Sumi was born in Los Angeles, and is currently studying history at the university there, doing occasional modelling to help pay her way through college.

When Sumi isn't modelling or at college, the most likely place to find her is at the beach. 'My friends and I all meet up there every afternoon to check out the talent and gossip.' But she has one serious confession to make. 'Contrary to all those rumours about California girls, I cannot surf.. I'd rather stay on dry land with the lifeguards.'

THE PENTHOUSE "EDITOR" POSES FOR MAYFAIR

LINZI DREW

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
NIGEL HOLMES

LINZI DREW: MEET OUT NEW NUDE EDITOR . . . NEW! NEW! NEW! That was the strangely repetitive line on the cover that announced to those who can afford the inflated price that *Penthouse* has a new 'editor'. Not that there's much new about Linzi — she's been around for ages. In fact, a month before taking up her new post, the long-time model was flashing her parts for the Paul Raymond Organisation. Then when she left *Club International*, the staff at *Penthouse* came up with the highly original idea of asking her to do the same for them, presumably in an attempt to boost their circulation (approximately a third of *Mayfair's*).

Of course Linzi has been doing some writing but whilst others have worked their way up through local papers to Fleet St, Linzi has been appearing in Ken Russell films, mud wrestling and bathing in porridge. But it seems unlikely that Linzi will be involved much in the production of the magazine. Instead she'll be baring her well-shot body, and continuing to write her steamy stories. In fact, just like Fiona Richmond was doing back in the 1960s. New, new, new?

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ROY BREWINGTON

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